

Youth

January 3, 1960

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editor's note:

Decisions! Decisions! Decisions! No matter how old you are, every moment of this new year will be filled with decisions. Of course, some will be more life-shaping than others. But every decision will say, "This is what I am." How can we most effectively face these moments of decision?

Always be honest with yourself and others. Always strive to do what you feel is right. Don't be afraid to make honest mistakes, for those who love you will forgive you. Always strive to correct the ills--of all types--within yourself before incurable. Expose yourself to a healthy atmosphere in which you can grow in wisdom, in stature, and in favor with God and man. In your honest search for new understanding, don't hesitate to raise doubts or to ask embarrassing questions. Don't feel that all problems have answers and all conflicts have solutions, for often we grow through the exercise of the mind in conflict with other minds.

Never stop your search for truth. Never underestimate the power of God's forgiving love. Never see yourself short.



"Do you want that book report on the movie or TV version of the story?"

January 3, 1960

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*"It was probably
a foolish thing to do,"
says Alvan Ashby,
"but I knew just
what I wanted."*

**"Come West,
Young Man!"**



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1960 1098881

"Come West, Young Man"

By Les Kaufman

THOUSANDS of good looking, talented youth pour into Hollywood and New York each year in search of fame and fortune. And it's only once in a great while—by determined effort and sheer will power and that "lucky" break—that you hear of a few who overcome the odds. As one top TV star phrased it, "That lucky break you hear about is no fable. . . . If you don't happen to get it, you might as

well've remained wherever your hometown happens to be. . . ."

Alvan Ashby, of Lawrence Welk fame, is not one to knock the "lucky break" myth. As it turns out, Al did stay home—at least for a while—in Evansville, Ind., where he, two sisters and two brothers were born and reared. His first "break" came when his brother Vernon, turned down an invitation to sing over radio station WC



Lawrence Welk says:

"When a person has real humility, you can recognize it instantly, and you know that person will be pleasant to work with and will listen to advice. I was quite sure Alvan Ashby would work well with everyone else in the band, and that he would 'come across' the television screens into the family living rooms just like the fine young fellow I had sized him up to be."



At the Dot recording session, Alvan Ashby and the choir wax a disk for their next album.

All photos by Orie Amodeo

ansville. He had "too many other
ons in the fire" and so he sug-
sted that Alvan be given a tryout.
Now Alvan knew music, could
ay the piano fairly well, and en-
ted singing with his musically-
ented family. He was a soloist in
e choir at St. John's United
urch of Christ, where the entire
nily has always played an active
e. Vernon is now president of the
gregation. The church's minister
Dr. John R. C. Haas. Never be-
e had Alvan sung professionally.
vertheless, urged on by his fam-
he stopped by the studio. Much
his surprise, and after singing
y eight bars of a song, Mrs. Pat
per, program manager at WGBF,
ed him as soloist for the weekday
r-long "Toast and Coffee" show.
Each morning, after singing on
radio program, Alvan would
ry to his job in the accounting

department of Servel. After work
he would return to the radio station
for hours of rehearsal.

His second "big break" came in
1956 when Lawrence Welk sent let-
ters to radio and TV station pro-
gram directors across the nation
seeking new talent for his newly be-
gun network telecast. Mrs. Roper
received one of these letters, thought
about it for a moment, and laid it
aside. She'd answered letters like
this before—only to be disappointed
by a blank silence. But she decided
to give it another try. This time
Mrs. Roper wasn't disappointed.
Welk wrote, asked for a tape of Al-
van's voice, and subsequently in-
vited him to be a guest on his Oct.
22, 1956, show.

No second invitation was needed.
To Alvan the invitation represented
a "glimpse of mecca . . . the realiza-
tion of a lifelong dream!" Even
though, laughs Alvan, the invita-



"The band is like a family. They're great people

tion was for a single show, mentally he was already moving himself permanently to Los Angeles!

Alvan Ashby's reticence and humility, together with his resonant voice that seemed to flow out from the depths of his tall, spare frame, intrigued the Champagne Music maestro. Instead of the usual single solo plus encore accorded guest performers, Alvan was asked to sing three solos, and a solo bit with the Welk Glee Club. His performance met with such success that he was asked to substitute for vocalist Jim Roberts on the Lawrence Welk-Dodge Show the following Saturday.

But there, it seemed, his dream ended. He packed up to return home. "I wish I could keep you on as a regular," Lawrence Welk told him, "but right now we just don't have a spot for you. But don't forget us." Sounded like a polite brush-off. "But," says Alvan, "I just knew he was sincere. You can see it the minute he starts talking to you. And I vowed that someday, spot or no spot, I'd come back!" Six months later, against everyone's counsel, Alvan resigned both his jobs and announced he was heading west permanently. "It was probably a foolish thing to do," he calls ruefully, "but I knew just what I wanted. I'd seen it, and experienced it, and I felt I could achieve my ambitions better while I was young. So out came the savings, and I bought a

one-way ticket back to Hollywood.

Nobody was more surprised than he when the entire community declared an Alvan Ashby Day, and people flocked to the station to see him off. "Hundreds of wonderful people I had never met before were there to say goodbye. It made it fully hard to leave, and for a little while I was strongly tempted to get the whole thing. But without those wonderful folks there, I never could have done it, so I got on the train and waved goodbye. It was a pretty awful moment for me when the train finally pulled out and I was sitting alone in the coach car."

Unheralded, unsung, and unknown, the 19-year-old baritone alighted at the palm-studded Union Station in Los Angeles. Nary a soul was on hand to greet him. He hadn't written anyone for fear he'd get a letter back advising him not to come. The overcast skies reflected perfectly his sudden gray doubt. At the point of no return, literally, Alvan moved his few belongings into a small room in Santa Monica, several blocks from the Welk office. About four hours after his arrival, he "casually" sauntered over to "say hello to Mr. Welk."

Welk greeted Alvan with enthusiasm. After a two-hour talk, during which Alvan confessed that he had no definite plans, Welk informed him that he had a job singing occasionally with the g



Larry Dean, Diane Lennon, and Alvan Ashby take a coffee break during rehearsals for the weekly TV show.

b, and between times, assigned odd jobs around the busy office. was a manufactured job, worked by Mr. Welk while we were talking. I never was so happy in my life. It proved I'd been right in thinking he had been really sincere when he said that to me six months before!"

Alvan dug into his office chores regularly, finding work sometimes when none really existed, rehearsed with the glee club twice each week, and occasionally found himself assigned to a solo on the TV program. Gradually he became a regular, appearing weekly on the show, and singing each weekend at the Aragon ballroom in Pacific Ocean Park,

where Welk's band is now in the ninth year of its original six-week engagement.

Just recently Alvan headed a small combo, made up of members of the band, for two weeks in Honolulu.

"Nobody will ever be able to convince me that faith isn't worthwhile," says Alvan. "I never prayed so hard in my life as I did on that train, and I never worked so hard to make good once Lawrence gave me the opportunity!"

Shy as a child, Alvan says, "Often my friends wouldn't understand me. I had to try hard to understand them, so I could get along better with them. As a result I've learned

“Rock ’n’ roll? I don’t dig it! I’m a hi-fi fan

to look into the other fellow’s viewpoint before forming an opinion about him. I guess it all sums up as the Golden Rule.”

Although solidly entrenched in the Welk organization, Alvan today has other definite goals for the future. Someday he hopes to have his own informal singing TV or radio show and, on the side, he’d like to play dramatic character roles in films. At Servel he had organized and supervised a children’s choir comprised of some 125 youngsters, children of the company’s personnel. “Someday I’m going to do that again with some kids out here. They’re wonderful to work with and it’s a great feeling to watch them develop as a group and as soloists. . . .”

Marriage is part of the big picture. But so far Alvan hasn’t found the right girl. “She’ll probably be a non-professional . . . *one* ham in the family is enough!”

For the present, Alvan’s weekly schedule keeps him hopping. Two voice lessons a week, television rehearsals all day Thursday and Saturday, with special rehearsals for production numbers on Friday, piano lessons every Monday.

For his weekly solos Alvan estimates he sings a song from 150 to 200 times. “It’s pretty embarrassing sometimes,” says Alvan, “when I’m singing loud and clear while driving down a street, only to find I’m

standing still at a stop light.” likes a ballad best because it “an emotional feel to it.” His favorite religious song is “The Pilgrimage Where I Worship,” which he sang on his very first appearance with the Welk.

Fan mail takes care of about three evenings out of the week. Teenagers comprise about half his weekly mail, their requests consisting mostly of popular, show tunes, movie songs. He has yet to receive one request for a rock ’n’ roll tune which surprises him, but delights him as well. “I just don’t dig it. But then he added, “I do believe that all music is good, regardless of what type it is, so long as it affords pleasure. I’m a hi-fi fan!”

His social life revolves mainly around the fellows in the band, and their wives. “It’s like a family of its own, and they’re great people. . . .” Alvan finds that Hollywood is not much different than any other place. “People are still people where

our cover story





Alvan is joined by Alice Lon in a production number for the TV show.

er you are. We each find the type people with whom we feel most comfortable. I came to Hollywood because here is where things happen in the entertainment world every day."

How does he feel about singing on TV? "Wunnerful, wunnerful." But, he confesses, "There's something about the warmth and excitement of concert audiences that you can't get on TV. It exhilarates

everyone in the band, and you can sense immediately their reactions to your efforts. The trick in TV, I've found, is to visualize someone you know. That way, you forget all about the lens and the red light and actually sense the presence of that person.

"It means a responsibility to so many people, and an obligation to do the best you possibly can. . . . Every action on camera reflects on all those working with you, and this, too, is a big responsibility that can only be handled by a sincere, and consistent effort to excel."



"I didn't pay much attention to the way the world went," says Donna Anderson of the days prior to her being discovered by Producer-Director Stanley Kramer. Five years ago he signed her up to star as the young wife of Tony Perkins (see cover) in **On the Beach**. Then a 15-year-old California dance student, Donna felt that there wasn't anything else to look forward to but another war. So why bother? "But," she says to a **Seventeen** writer, "working in **On the Beach**, actually being forced to see what **could** happen if we ever had another war, has changed my mind. In order to go on building, in order to plan my life, I must not accept it. I have to believe that it can't happen!" At 20, Donna Anderson has seen the world.

creeds that cripple

by James McLe



Self-pity

*"Nobody knows the trouble I've
seen!"*

Is this creed's classic whine.

*"Although others have their prob-
lems,*

They can never equal mine!"

*She's so concerned with self alone,
She doesn't see at all*

*That a person wrapped up in herself,
Makes a package very small!*



Anger

*Fierce, unbridled temper,
Ignited by a whimper,
The slightest provocation
Will commence the aggravation,
And will open up the door
To his terrifying roar!
He, with fists and verbal war
Levels all who cross his path.*



Gadget Worship

*The god of the assembly line,
The Mechanized Messiah,
With hardware showcase as its shrine,
It "woos" the helpless buyer
"It's good because it's new!"
Is this cult's favorite dictum.
The simple soul who thinks it's true
Becomes another victim!*



This young couple
played by Debra
Anderson and An-
thony Perkins, se-
face death fr
radioactive fall

facing the future

“It can’t happen here!” insisted the teenagers who had just watched a special showing of a movie depicting the destruction of the world in a hydrogen bomb war.

Thirty young people from Los Angeles area high schools were invited by Producer-Director Stanley Kramer to view his new movie, *On the Beach*, based on Nevil Shute’s best-selling novel showing Australia’s population awaiting nuclear fallout death from the bombs that had destroyed the rest of the world. The year is 1964. The nuclear war is over. No one can quite remember just how it started except that someone, somewhere pushed a button.

Following the preview, Mr. Kramer spoke to the audience, asking for questions and comments.

One 15-year-old asked, “Why did you think of making this picture?”

“I happen to believe in its theme,” Kramer answered. “I’m concerned that people have banded together with weapons to defend themselves which could destroy the world.”

This movie is the second of three movies produced by Mr. Kramer and dealing with what he considers are the three major problems of today. In *The Defiant Ones* he dealt with the problem of race. In *On the Beach* he’s dealing with the big question of the Bomb. He’s now working on his film version of the play, “Inherit the Wind,” in which he will deal with the third major problem—freedom of speech and, more important, freedom of thought.

“Do you think something like world destruction could actually happen?” another teenager inquired of Mr. Kramer. ►►►

a warning and a hope for the future . .

"I say 'no' because I just can't bring myself to think that way, but I have the same fears you have," the movie-maker replied.

"When you go out of this theater you won't forget this picture," Mr. Kramer continued. "What will you say about it to others?"

"It left me cold," a boy answered. "Not that the situation isn't possible it's just so vastly inconceivable I have a feeling of disbelief."

"If you have disbelief, open your mind," Kramer countered. "I had a military man tell me I was too concerned with the bomb. He admitted millions would be killed in an atomic war, but the world wouldn't necessarily end."

In the skilled hands of Mr. Kramer, the story is not science fiction but fact. How would you live the last five months of your life? This movie is a story of people facing a threat. But as the white fog moves into Melbourne, the camera focuses on a Salvation Army banner flapping in the breeze above an empty street. On the banner are the words: "There's Still Time, Brother." It is a warning and a reminder. And the movie ends.

Last month this movie had its world premiere in many capitals of the world. "Will the movie be shown in Russia?" asked one girl. "I hope so," Mr. Kramer said.



A submarine crewman wearing a special radiation-protective suit finds that San Diego, Calif., has become a ghost city.





scenes from
"On the Beach"

the submarine's com-
mander (Gregory Peck)
checks the fallout
damage before the
sub surfaces.

*In desperation, an
atomic scientist (Fred
Astaire) and his
companion (Ava
Gardner) seek escape in
drinking.*

After one last fling at
the beach, crewmen board the
submarine for its last
trip.



a native artist pictures Lambarene --Schweitzer's home

“IN THE IDEALS of his youth man sees what is true. In those ideals he possesses a wealth which he should never trade for anything.” As Dr. Albert Schweitzer, the “greatest man in the world,” approaches still another milestone in his life—his 85th birthday on January 14—he can look back on 40 years of service to his African friends and patients in the jungle hospital-village of Lambarene. But the Oganga (“chief”) of Lambarene has no time to reflect on past achievements and universally-acclaimed successes. His goal is never-ending—to relieve human pain and anguish wherever he meets it “as far as is humanly possible.” Flashes of Schweitzer’s inspiring philosophy come through vividly in a fascinating little book, newly translated from German into English, *With Schweitzer in Lambarene* (The Christian Education Press, \$2.00). Author Richard Kik, long-time friend of Albert Schweitzer, writes candidly and movingly about Schweitzer as a youth, preacher, musician, mission doctor, and as a “friend of all living creatures.”

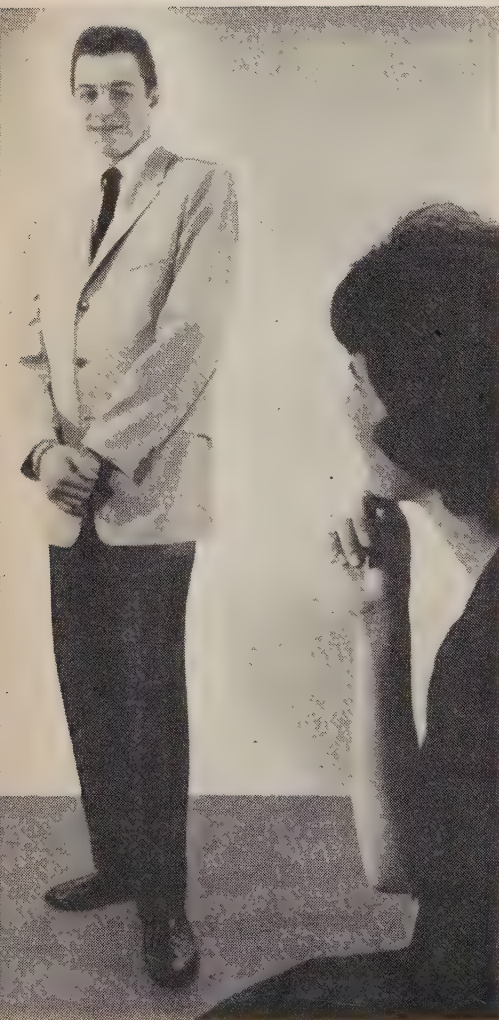


All illustrations from
With Schweitzer in Lambarene



this native drawing of Lambarene are located the following: 1. Examination and operation; 2. Recuperation room; 3. Tuberculosis; 4. Native lying-in shelter; 5. Patients from the Boia Tribe; 6. Native patients; 7. Victuals; 8. Patients from a distance; 9. Dysentery isolation hall; 10. Native patients; 11. Very sick native patients; 12. Native patients; 13. Wash-up room for surgeons, also room for foot bandages; 14. Hut for native help; 15. Hut for natives; 16. Noisy psychopathic patients; 17. Quiet psychopathic patients; 18. Autopsy; 19. General patients; 20. Native assistants; 21. Kitchen for assistants; 22. Homes for natives; 23. Large water reservoir; 24. Bell; 25. House for European patients; 26. Fireplace; 27. Well; 28. Boat shed and repair workshop; 29. House of native workers; 30. Selling house of European nurses; 31. Kitchen, store house; 32. Dwelling; 33. Community meeting room; 34. Office building; 35-36. Stables and agricultural buildings; 37. Home for nurses; 38. Kitchen for natives; 39. Kindergarten; 40. Mentally ill European patients; 41. House for very sick patients; 42. Convalescent home for slightly ill European patients; 43. House for native mothers; and 44. A second well.

girls agree: "We wa



IS THIS THE IDEAL BOY?
At least this is the way in which the girls voted their preferences. Figures indicate percentage of girls favoring each answer.

Height: Tall, 85; medium, 14; short 2.

Eyes: Blue, 42; green, 35; dark brown, 9; hazel, 8; brown, 4.

Hair: Blond, 53; black, 41; brown, 9; red, 1.

Haircut: Crew, 43; regular, 18; butch, 18; pompadour, 12; crew cut, 5.

Clothes: Chino pants, 71; conservative suit, shirt, tie, 69; slacks, 28; bright sports shirts, 7; shirts, 3.

Language: Conventional, 53; slang, 23; jive, 19.

Smoking: No, 54; yes, 42.

Drinking: No, 73; yes, 22.

Intelligence: Lot smarter than girl friend, 75; little smarter, 18; just as smart, 5; little less bright, 3.

School grades: Tops, 89; medium, 8; below average, 0.

Income: Small but earned, 85; large allowance, 15.

Personality: Less smooth but sincere, 85; smooth but insincere, 12.

Photos and survey results are used by permission of Wide World Photos and the Gilbert Youth Research Co.

friend we can look up to."

MAYBE your "ideal boy" hasn't yet appeared in real-life form. But you've no doubt peeped a pretty clear picture of the guy you'd some day like to meet—and marry. How does your "Mr. Perfect" compare with the composite "ideal boy" drawn from teenage girls in a nation-wide survey? Their ideal boy: Physically, he's tall (seven out of eight girls specify six feet or more), and he has blue eyes and dark hair which he wears in a crew cut. He wears chino pants when the occasion calls for sportswears. But he knows enough to wear a conservative suit with white shirt and tie on more formal occasions.

Boys who are tall mentally as well as physically are in demand. Most (65%) of the girls interviewed would prefer that a boy be "a lot smarter than I am." Nine out of ten insist that the ideal boy should receive top grades.

The fellow who earns his own money, even though it's not a spectacular amount, earns the respect of four girls in five. Only one in six agreed with a 13-year-old from Birmingham, Ala., who said: "I like guys who get a large allowance."

A boy who uses conventional language is preferred by slightly more than half the girls. One in four said they like to hear slang once in a while and one in five went down the line for jive talk.

About half the girls prefer non-smokers while two out of five don't mind the practice at all. Nearly three-quarters of the girls, however, were against drinking boy friends.

More girls preferred the life-of-the-party type than the more reserved lad. But there was almost unanimous agreement that a steady companion must, above all else, be sincere. A smooth line, they said, doesn't mean a thing unless the boy is sincere. "I want a boy who is not a stupid showoff," said a 16-year-old St. Paul, Minn., lass.

Most essential, in the eyes of the girls interviewed, is that their boyfriend be a person "I can look up to and respect." And there was general agreement that blue eyes and broad shoulders cut no ice unless he is "a boy who will be admired by my friends and family." Sighed an Evansville, Ind., miss: "I like someone with the qualities of a gentleman—and those are hard to find."

what do boys look for in girls? ►►►

boys agree: *"We like g*

BRIGITTE and Marilyn might look great—in the movies, but when it comes right down to picking a girl for companionship in real-life, most teen-age boys interviewed in a recent survey chose someone a little less spectacular and a little more "natural."

Their ideal girl: She's a blue-eyed blonde, not too thin and not too plump. She's a trifle shorter than her boyfriend and not quite as bright. She gets medium grades in school. She doesn't smoke; doesn't drink.

She dresses conservatively, usually in casual clothes. She uses little, if any, artificial beauty aids.

And, the survey indicates, as long as she is sincere she doesn't have to be particularly beautiful. Physical attributes, over which a girl has no control, are not as important as they would seem. Personality and the way she does things are what count with boys.

"Good appearance and personality" were the things that counted with one 15-year-old Los Angeles lad. "Naturalness" was the nomination of Roy Glenn, 16, of Dayton, O. And there was more than one who reported that "I like girls who are ladies."

Although the blue-eyed blonde scored with three out of five boys, there was a good percentage going for green-eyed girls and gals with black or red hair. And there's little use in a girl trying to change the shade of her hair. Better than nine out of ten of the boys favored natural to tinted hair. "Natural" showed through in other responses too: faint scent" of perfume, a "bare touch" of lipstick, no eye shadow.

As to clothing, the casual girl got the nod over the formal one nine times out of 10. Short shorts were favored over bermudas, but bath suits should definitely be on the conservative side. Leotards and reador pants trailed badly. Bob socks and low-heeled shoes won out by a good margin over stockings and high heels.

On the mental level, five out of six boys would like their girls to be not quite their equal in intelligence.

Girls who smoke don't have much chance with about half the boys, while some four out of five see nothing wrong with it. Two out of three boys frown on drinking girls.

Almost all the boys (50 to 1) say they prefer a plain girl who is sincere to all the beautiful but insincere charmers in the world. ▼▼

are ladies--nothing spectacular!"

IS THIS THE IDEAL GIRL?
Here's how the boys rate girls.
Figures represent percentage of
boys preferring each answer.

Build: Medium, 69; thin, 22;
stump, 7.

Size: Smaller than you, 95;
same, 1; taller, 0.

Hair: Blonde, 57; black, 16;
red, 16; brown, 9.

Hair: Natural, 94; tinted, 2.

Hair: Long, 52; short, 47.

Figure Devices: None, 83; art-
ificial, 10; obvious, 0.

Perfume: Faint, 76; a lot, 19;
none, 5.

Lipstick: A touch, 79; none,
21; a lot, 3.

Eye shadow: None, 94; some, 3.

Eyes: Blue, 58; green, 23;
brown, 12; black, 6.

Clothing: Casual, 96; formal, 3.

Sportswear: Short shorts, 36;
slacks, 18; slacks, 17.

Bathing suit: Conservative, 91;
revealing, 3; very brief, 2.

Hose: Bobby socks, 57; stock-
ings, 30; bare legs, 6.

Shoes: Low heels, 52; high
heels, 44.

Language: Conventional, 76;
colloquial, 21.

Personality: Less bright than you,
same, 14; brighter, 1.

School grades: Medium, 78;
high, 9; low, 9.

Personality: Plain but sincere,
insincere charmer, 2.

Smoking: No, 51; yes, 44.

Drinking: No, 65; yes, 28.





songs of love

By BARBARA D. mehl

LOVE is hard to understand. Love means many things to many people. Even the wisest sage sometimes seems to lack wisdom to grasp all that love can mean. Too often when we struggle to understand what love is all about, we see only part of its total meaning.

But the love that is kind and patient, the love that is not jealous nor boastful, the love that does not insist on its own way, the love that endures all things, the love that draws a man and a woman together and cannot be separated only by death—this love is more than physical beauty, more than a romantic feeling, and more than the thrill that comes with a kiss.

Love is of God. And yet, so is physical beauty, so are romantic feelings, and so is a kiss. The Bible portrays all shades of love. The di-

vine character and origin of love is described in 1 John 4:7-21—"for love is of God . . . God is love." In Mark 12:18-34, Jesus quotes Old Testament passages (Deut. 6:4 and Lev. 19:18) on love in response to the question: "Which commandment is first of all?" And in Mark 10:2-12, Jesus says, "What therefore God has joined together, let not man put asunder."

And what better expression of love of man for man than in David's lament over the death of his dear friend, Jonathan (II Sam. 1:19-27)?

But a seldom-read passage on love is the Song of Solomon, also known as the Song of Songs. Here is love poetry. Here is the beauty of man and woman in love.

"Arise, my love, my fair one,
and come away;
for lo, the winter is past,
the rain is over and gone.

The flowers appear on the earth
the time of singing has come, . . .
(2: 10-12)

"Marriage" by Yoshimatsu
aga

in Etting Collection;
by Joseph Nettis



songs of love

... let me see your face,
let me hear your voice,
for your voice is sweet,
and your face is comely. . . .

(2: 14b)

Behold, you are beautiful, my love,
behold, you are beautiful!"

(4: 1a)

There is here a "romantic glow" which all lovers know, and to stifle it, would be to diminish a mysterious beauty which the loved one holds for one in love. The youth sees his beloved maiden as a queen in the Song of Solomon and sings her praises in extravagant tones. The maiden responds, likening her lover to King Solomon.

Others will say, "This is a frank and open expression of sexual passion," reading,

"O that you would kiss me with the
kisses of your mouth!
for your love is better than wine.
. . . (1: 2)

O that his left hand were under my
head,
and that his right hand embraced
me! (2: 6)

I am my beloved's
and his desire is for me." (7: 10)

Yes, the Song of Songs accepts sex as an integral part of the love of man and woman. The Bible can never be accused of ignoring the "facts of life." It recounts the deeds

of a God who made male and female, and they "became one flesh." The youth and the maiden delight in each other's physical features. They await with ecstasy for the consummation of their love.

There is a sense of waiting, expectation, on the part of the lovers. The power of sexual attraction is sometimes overwhelming. But not "awaken love" until the time and place are right. The engaged couple are clearly sensing that marriage, which unites them in the presence of the community, will give permanence and responsibility to their love.

"But," the perceptive teenager asks, "What is this love poetry doing in the Bible? The name of God is not even mentioned."

The answer is partly found in the nature of the religious festivals of the ancient Hebrews. At the celebrations of Succoth and Mazzoth (Passover), praise was given to God for the growing-time and the harvest. The pagan religions of Canaan also celebrated the revival of life in nature in "fertility" rites. The Song of Songs must have been one of the songs of these religious festivals. The love of a youth and a maid was offered as a praise to God who brings love and "fertility." The text was probably sung by dancers, portraying a youth and a maiden, with a women's chorus for certain sections.

Although the Song of Songs understands both the sexual and

future issues of YOUTH . . .

Basketball is for girls, too!

Iowa champs seek to repeat

The atom and you

Is there a place for teen scientists?

Fresh new look on the newsstands

The story of a new teen magazine with a purpose.

Selecting the college for YOU!

YOUTH'S special college chart to guide you

"What life has taught me"

Starting a new series by famous personalities

antic aspects of love, it may have been placed in the Bible for yet another reason. In the love of the couple described, we can see a symbol of God's love for us. God has chosen us to be his people. He has given us the intimate gift of his Spirit. This is not because we are worthy of being his; he loves us through no merit of our own. There is always this "given" quality about true love. The loved one receives the lover in humility, knowing he is unworthy to be so deeply loved.

God, in his love, has created us body, mind, and soul, as a unity. These three work as one. Each part works in harmony and purpose with the other parts. So it is that God's part of the sex desire is part of the total person, working in harmony with the purpose God intended for each of us. This desire which helps bring two people together can be the occasion for their deepest spiri-

tual fellowship with each other. Love between male and female finds its highest expression within the sacred bonds of holy matrimony. "What therefore God has joined together, let not man put asunder." Thus, when used as an expression of deepest love, the sex desire can glorify God by strengthening the bond between two who have pledged themselves to each other "in joy and in sorrow."

"Love is as strong as death" (8:6) is the final triumphant cry of the Song of Songs. Surely a love which not only sees both its romantic and sexual aspects, but, more important, senses its debt to the love of God, can be victorious over anything that would try to harm it. It is this kind of love which is "worth the waiting" for the perceptive teenager. It is this kind of love that makes marriage a life-time partnership.





on this business of living

Don't be a sucker for false bait on a "big line"

QUESTION: I am 18 and have one problem that bothers me very much. For some time I have been going out with a man who is over 25.

My parents are quite upset about the situation and do not want me to see him at all, but I often slip out to be with him anyway.

Their main objection to him is that he has been married and has a child. But last week he got the divorce.

My parents do not know I have been seeing this man for about a year. I am sure I am deeply in love with him, but my parents would never approve of our marriage. I even thought of running away with him when he was free, but I finally decided against that.

My father says I ought to go with boys nearer my age and date some of the boys who call me occasionally. Two of my girl friends tell me my parents are right in this matter, but I just can't see things their way.

Should I really give him up? my parents think I have done? He keeps telling me we could get along so well. I never was in such a spot before; I wish I could make up my mind.

ANSWER: How old are you really? You sound like a starry-eyed 14 who has listened a little too long to flattering words that may sound to you like love but are far from it. In your letter you apparently tried to erase the "16" and make it "18," but the erasure was not good enough.

Yet if you are 16 and wishing you were 18, you are somewhat immature. Most 16's are down-to-earth enough to recognize the difference between a line about love and the real thing.

To see this man on the sly, against your parents' desires, simply shows you are still in the little-girl stage, wanting what you want when you want it, with no thought of con-

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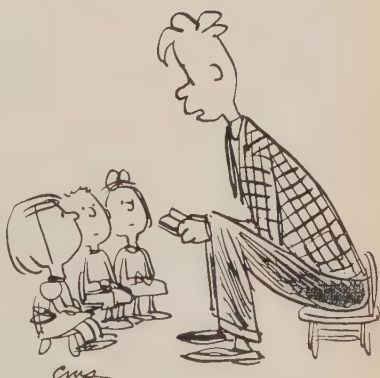
ences. How foolish can you be, to
s your possibilities of lasting hap-
ness so freely to the wind?

Parents are not always right; but
either are they always wrong. It
no lark to marry the wrong man
d then, when it is too late, find
t your mistake. If you asked the
man this man married and then
forced, she probably could tell
a many things about him you do
t see clearly now. He would not
m such a misunderstood fellow
you knew the whole situation.

No wise teen pulls underhand
cks on his or her parents. It
er works out happily. You know
s in your own heart. No one can
you right about it unless you
nt to be right. These big choices
life are always very personal.

The sooner you talk this situation
r quite fully with your parents,
sooner you will be out of the
ngerous muddle. ▼▼▼

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“So how do I know he ate locusts?
Maybe there weren’t any drive-ins
around!”

youth in the news . . .

Population Rise Held Youth Peril

One of the chief problems facing the high school and college-age generation, according to an adviser to President Eisenhower, will stem from the doubling of the world's population in the next 40 years. In reply to a question as to whether the United States should allot foreign aid funds for birth control programs abroad, Maj. Gen. William H. Draper, Jr., noted: "The problem is that the food supply in the underdeveloped countries is not growing as fast as the population." The issue

came up during the weekly *New York Times* Youth Forum (WR TV). In a report to the President Draper had recommended that United States assist countries ask for help in dealing with "problem of rapid population growth." General Draper said in his report did not mention birth control.

Soviet Youth Say U.S. Culture Lags

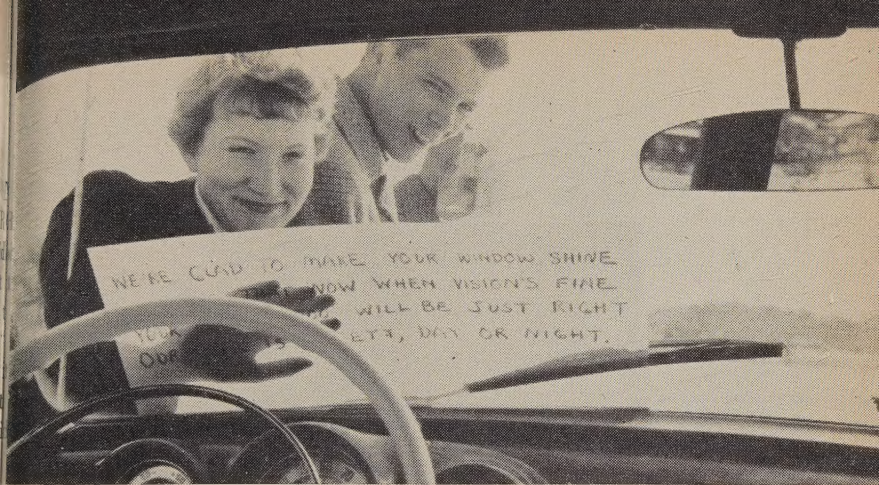
A group of 24 Soviet university students, back from a month's tour of the United States, said that they thought the culture level of their own comrades was higher than that of American students. American youth, they said, lack lofty goals and high ideals.

Although the students told many things they considered good, they still felt that the negative aspects of American life they had read about so often at home had been confirmed.

When Station WAVI in Dayton, O., recently shifted from playing standard popular music to rock'n'roll, 99 per cent of the mail protested the change. After the deluge, the station changed back to popular music.

UPI Photo





S Photo

Diana and Steve of St. Paul, Minn., leave a reminder card urging safe driving after washing the windshield of a car parked at the church. It is part of an area-wide campaign.

Christian Teens Urged to Be Daring Pioneers

Get on the "highway of daring" . . . shun security and comfort . . . become "daring, devoted, dedicated pioneering pilgrims." Chiding adult Christians for permitting social and economic evils to exist, Dr. F. Leslie Conrad, Jr., outgoing executive secretary of the Luther League of America, asserted that the field "is wide open for plenty of daring youthful replacements who will go into the business with more Christian gusto than their forebears."

"If adult church members in North America," Dr. Conrad told the League's executive committee, "really took their religion seriously, they really believed that God made of one blood all who dwell on the face of the earth, if they really

accepted the fact that they have been appointed by Jesus Christ to be their brother's keeper—then there could be no 'Little Rocks' no misdirected, misguided Ku-Klux-Klan-ners . . . no bitterly contested, terribly wasteful steel strike."

Teen Hobbies Provide Fun, Profit, Ease

More than 70% of the teenagers interviewed in a recent survey reported that they have one or more hobbies. Those interviewed said they pursued hobbies for fun and relaxation, for profit, as a creative outlet, and as an "outlet for my tensions." Included in the wide variety of hobbies were such old standbys as stamp collecting and bird watching, and such new-generation hobbies as skin diving and rocket launching.

may we quote you

- ▶ "What flavors of ice cream do you have?" asked the customer. The pretty waitress answered in a hoarse whisper, "Vanilla, strawberry and chocolate." Trying to be sympathetic he said, "You got laryngitis?" "No," she replied with an effort, "just vanilla, strawberry and chocolate."
—Great Northern Goat

- ▶ A mobster phoned a disc jockey last week and threatened "Unless you play my song, I'll send you money."

—Leonard Ly

- ▶ The language of a nation or of an individual tests the character as accurately as the thermometer tests the elevation of the temperature.
—Rufus W. Bailey

- ▶ The scientist who doesn't have his head in the clouds these days is working on the wrong project.

—Harold Co

- ▶ In a supermarket the other day, I heard a wife remark philosophically to her husband: "Look at it this way, dear—the more it costs, the more green stamps we get!"

—Ivern Boyett

- ▶ Somerset Maugham was asked about a painter friend of his, whether his work still is as good as it has been. Maugham replied: "Only a mediocre artist manages always to be up to par."

—Leonard Ly

- ▶ Most of us don't mind doing what we ought to do if it doesn't interfere with what we want to do. —Olin Miller

- ▶ Jane Froman's description of Hollywood: "The only place where movie audiences stop talking while the screen credits are on."

—Sidney Skol

- ▶ Nothing happened at Camp David which requires us to pass by in silence on the other side of the street when a brutality is being committed. —Henry Cabot Lodge

- ▶ There are some things no nation can tolerate—attack on its honor, or the integrity of its territory.

—Prime Minister Nehru of India

- ▶ The current vogue of stringing together words of opposite meaning to form a "happiness" slogan is sheer idiocy. What is meant by "active leisure"? It sounds to me like informed stupidity. Next, we'll be hearing about "vitamin-enriched atomic fallout."

—Alexander King



Polio patients hear sermon at nondenominational chapel at Warm Springs, Ga., famous as the rehabilitation center where F. D. R. was treated for polio paralysis.

Attending church on a stretcher

EACH Sunday a procession of wheel chairs and stretchers winds toward the "little white chapel of all faiths" at Georgia Warm Springs Foundation. Here patients seek the inner strength needed to combat the crippling diseases that sap strength and stamp out confidence and courage. The small brick building is the site of religious services by a priest, a pastor and a rabbi. Worshippers, mostly patients, have included a Turkish Mohammedan, a Confucian Chinese student, and a Hindu woman therapist. There are two rows of pews and an open space reserved for wheel chair and stretcher patients. The pulpit, the baptismal font and the pipe organ are gifts from grateful patients. The chapel program includes a church school for patients from three-and-one-half years to seven. Georgia Warm Springs Foundation is subsidized by the National Foundation with March Dimes funds. Those who attend the chapel services are reminded of the courage and faith of the most notable of all the Foundation's notable patients. On the back of the service program are nine words excerpted from the manuscript of an address Franklin D. Roosevelt was to have delivered the day after he died: "Let us move forward with a strong and active faith."

a prayer on facing the future

Our Father, we are sometimes puzzled by what the future holds for us. We want to do what is right, yet the world seems to delight in wrong. We want to be sure of ourselves, yet the world seems afraid. We want to know real joy, but the world laughs and is not happy.

We come to you, O God, for we know that you are a God of love, our forgiving Father. We know that you are the creator of the universe and all laws that govern us. But we have not always lived as you wish us to live. Forgive us, Father.

Guide us, dear God. Help us to know your way for our lives as your way is revealed to us through your son, Jesus Christ. May He be a light to our path and a ray of hope for the future.

Amen

